THE GENIUS OF JUDAISM

Address of Daniel E. Bandmann at the Atonement Services in Missoula.

ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE FAITH

A Grand and Progressive Race hat Will Live as Long as Liberty and Enlightenment Reign.

Special to the Standard.

Missoula, Oct. 17.—The address delivered by Daniel E. Bandmann at the Jew is Atonement services was the subject of much favorable comment. It is given LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Pardon my

inability to address you as coreligionists, not because I should not like to do so, but because I am not entitled to the privilege. A man, who on such an occasion as this scalled upon to deliver a lecture to a community effering up their devotions to the Almighty, should at least be sincere in his discourse, and it would be insincer ity were I to represent myself as a religious man of any creed. I have held myfree from sectarianism in any form or shape and believe that the time is not far off when the entire buman race will be united into one fraternity of brothers and sisters to whom the denomination of Jew, Christian or Mahommedan will be alien. I may say, however, that I respect religious worship in whatever shape or guise I find it, as long as it is sincere, although I may say of myself with Schiller, "Ich habe Keine Religion ans religion." Horn and bred a Jew, I shall die in the faith in which my mother bore me, for I cannot perceive the possibility of any truthful man turning an apostate. Once a Jew, always Jew. If a man is so constituted that he must be a searcher, then the Jewish religion is quite as enlightening and tolerant as any other to originate from. I may say far more so, for it has shed greater light upon the civilized world than the Koran, the Zendayesta, the Vedas, or the Book of Confusius. No dictation has ever dawned upon the world from its begin-ning so forcibly as the ten command-ments of Moses. They have held society ments of Moses. They have held society for thousands of years together and have been the fundamental groundwork for all religious, legal or social laws. A man only needs to follow them and he needs no other religion. If he has lived up to them he can meet his Creator without flinching. Such is the case with me and many thousands of others—true devotion is a sacred and sublime ideat and strengthens the soul both of the weak and strong, gives con-solation to the sick and ministers to the mind diseased; but to my view a more sublime worship is charity to our fellow men-charity to all, without distinction, whether Jew or Christian. That is the noblest and sublimest religion, that I should like to see the human race arrive Decades will elapse and pass away before it will arrive at such a perfection. I fear, and until it does we must individually do the best we can.

You have assembled here, a handful of people, to celebrate in prayers and worship the holiest of your holidays the holiest of your holidays, Yem Kiper, and sent your efferings to the Almighty in a devout, noble manner. You have done me the honor to invite me to say a few words on so solemn and holy an occasion of the Jew, his religion and his asso ciation with his fellow men. I highly ap-preciate the great confidence placed in me and enter into it with nervous hesita tion. Great credit is due to you and to the ladies who have assisted you to bring about this assembly. Here upon the Rockies 4,000 feet above the level of the sea, is a little stirring town. A few men have formed a combination against all sorts of odds and difficulties to show their Christian brethren that they are and their God. But not only this fact alone. You also prove to the outside civilized world of what stuff Montana men are made, and that civil zation on its lumin ous wings has soared thousands of miles and settled wherever men of enterprise and bearts-in the far Northwest.

The Jew is very little understood in general life. Few know his calling, and still fewer his heart. Why this should be is bard to understand, unless it is from a hereditary prejudice handed down from one generation to the other. Here in America this feeling is less prevalent than in the rest of the world, yet there are many who cannot associate noble and lofty principles with a Jewish race. And yet these very men profess to have read history and are perhaps daily asse ciating with Jews without being cognimant of that fact. They are so blinded to their own prejudices that the large beam in their own eyes is observable to everybody except themselves. From the earliest days of the historian Josephus to the present modern period, is there a branch in learning, art, trade or commerce in which the Jew has not excelled. In philosophy he has produced men like Josephus, Spineza, Strauss, Mendelssohn and others. Josephus was a great historian of early ages, and Spineza lived in the middle centuries, one of the noblest, wisest, sublimest natures history can boast of. He lived a pure and most selfish life and he was so loyal to his learning that he even sacrificed his wealth to charity because it bothered him in his devotion. Mendelssohn, who hved in the 18th century, enriched the universities of Europe with his profound logic, and is still considered one of the greatest lights Germany produced. He was the religion till death. Strauss, the free thinker, whose modern tolerant logic led the present German mind for half a century, is of too recent date to dwell upon. He only died a few years ago, but he left a great heirloom of wisdom behind. Hundreds could be men-tioned had I the time and you the patience to listen. But what the patience to listen. But what about Heine, Jules Simon and Disraeli, in poesy, in journalism and statesman-I will only dwell upon the latter as one of the most marvelous facts how his tory revenges itself upon the very nation centuries oppressed the Jews and then elevated one of their tribes a their very leader and mentor. Born of Jewish parents and educated up to his 12th year a Jew, Benjamin Disraeli was, in thoughts, actions and appearance, every inch a Jew. Despised at first, then feared, then idolized, he endeared him self so thoroughly with the English nation that up to this day they celebrate his birthday, which they call Primrose day, as if he had been of royal blood and

worship his memory equal to that of a George Washington in America. Now, these are a few of the great thinkers Judaism has produced. What about the volumes of celebrities in art, music and painting? Every day the sweet strains of a Bach, a Halevy, a Mendelssohn—Bartholdy and a Meyerbear are sung in all places of Christian worship. When their great compositions saw the light of day, they were produced in all the royal opera houses in Europe, and here comes the strange analomy of contradiction. In these same Jewish works of art which were produced before these august and lofty potentates and delighted a populace of millions of people, up to 1848 no Jewish artist was allowed to participate except he had embraced first the Christian faith. Such people, up to 1848 no Jewish artist was allowed to participate except he had em-braced first the Christian faith. Such was the force of the stupendous prejudice which up to that time still hung upon the rusty heels of European dagkness, until enlightenment like a thunderbolt struck through the barrier of bigotry and prejuthrough the barrier of bigotry and preju-dice. We in America, enjoying the bless-ings of a free and glorious constitution, where man is free though he were born with shackels on his wrists, cannot fathom the miseries of our forefathers, who at every gust of wind had to fear an enemy. The fortitude with which these men had spent their lives and the misery they encountered is of such a gigantic na-ture that they will ever be remembered in enlightened history as a heroic, suffer-

The outery against the Jew is that he is cunning, sharp and suspicious. Was be not made so by his contemporarian? Who persecuted and made for centurie his life a torment? Let us go back into the dark ages, where the Jew was driven from one corner of Europe into another like a fearful flock of black sheep, at the point of the inquisition's bayonets, with out food or shelter, finding but rarely a passing a ylum with some tender-hearted monarch whose soul soared above his time. What was their offense? Their loyality to their fait h-preferring privation, starvation, torture and even death, to compulsory conversion. And for this they had to suffer for centuries every imaginable tantal sation. They were not allowed to possess home nor country, neither to enjoy any legal or social rights. They were exiled to certain quarters of a town, and, like a gang of convicts, had to live and spend their lives together. The only means of liveli hood which was left open to them was what in those days was considered low and degenerating-trade and learning. The Jew, naturally ambitious, improved his advantages, threw himself into it heart and soul and soon became rich and

Wealth, no matter how deeply despised in those days and set aside for martial honors, was neverthless a great power. Hence, the Jew became the object of their fear and hatred. They drove him into power and hated him for doing so. His realth was an eyesore to his oppressors, so the Jew became a target for the malcontent and envious populace, which was let loose upon him whenever a dishonordivert their minds from a tottering, rotthe most loathsome slanders, the blackest and most infamous lies were circulated to influence and inflame a base rabble who robbed, pillaged and massacred men, women and children from time to time; and the priesthood in the hope of exterminating Sudaism was not free from stimulating their henchmen. Century after century passed away before the Jews' condition was ameliorated, when Napoleon the I., like a meteor, struck the world and raised the Jew to a proper station in his re aim, and England followed him and gave concessions which opened the eyes of the rest of Europe with awe and wonder. But the final work was done through America's great constitution which levels all ranks and lays the shep-

herd's hook beside the scepter.
Yes, is it not astonishing that the Jew through centuries of suffering and persehimself all over the world from East to West, South to North, from the north pole to the south pole as the most active, intelligent and powerful of all races? Is it not a proof that he cannot be crushed, that, although from time to time in this civil sed age a dark, tyrannical potentate may go back to the middle ages and repeat the infamous work of those days, these are but passing events of a day, an hour, upon which future history will smile with pitious contempt? What 20 centuries have been unable to effect, no as a grand and progressive race will live as long as bumanity goes hand in hand with liberty and enlightenment, and he will be one of the first in time to come towards holding out his hand to one brotherhood of universal hearts.

And now I thank you for your patient attention. I yielded to your invitation not out of conceit or pride, but because I thought that if I could give you pleasure in your long hours of atonement it would be my duty to do so. I am but one of you in this aspiring little town wherein we all have cast our lots; and, whether Jew or Christian, we are all here alike a fraternity of freeborn, honest citizens, whose hearts beat equally warm for one another no matter what creed or branch we worship in. Years will roll by, histories will have been written, towns will rise and fail, and the few Jews who organized on the top of the Rockies to form a congregation will be spoken of by your children's children, when this little town will be a large and prosperous metro-polis. Till then I sincerely hope and pray that the Almighty who looks equally upon us all, Jew or Christian, will protect and guard you and extend that blessing which you so devoutly solicit. Amen.

Why the Walts Did Not Suit H m

From the Chicago Tribune, The two little fellows had stopped in front of a barber shop, and were playing a siow waitz. The propriotor of the shop had the chair nearest the door, and it seemed to trouble him. Every now and then he would find his head and hand moving in time to the music. Finally he called out to the boy in the tack of the shop:

Send 'em away! Send 'em away!" But the kind hearied customer in the next chair interceded for them. "Poor things!" he said, "They play well."

Then it was that the man in the head

barber's chair rose up with his face all covered with lather and glared at the

"Let 'em go!' he exclaimed.
"O, no," protested the kind hearted

There is a fine of \$500 for practicing

customer.
"Well, then, let 'em playa jig or an Irish reel. I want a quick shave."

HOW THEY DO IT NOW. Penobsent Man's Exp-rience With

Gothem Green-Goods Dealers, reorrespondence Lewiston, Me., Journal. This man had taken \$400, and with it had gone to New York, where he hoped to buy for \$250 \$4,000 in bills, which were

This man had taken \$430, and with it had gone to New York, where he hoped to buy for \$250 f4,000 in bills, which were to appear as well as the genuine, and, in fact, were alleged to be printed from Uncle Sam's plates. He was fleeced to the queen's taste, as he puts it, but he allows the story to be told on promise that his name shall be kept secret.

As he tells the story, he arrived in New York via a morning train from Albany, reaching the Grand Central about noon. With his new stiff hat set firmly upon his head, with about 1350 of his \$400 carefully stowed away in an inside pocket, and the hotel card closely grasped in his hand, he took a Third avenue clevated train and rode down the island and finally appeared at the hotel office, where he secured a room. He carried a revolver in his pocket, but this he had brought along, thinking it would be a handy thing to have when traveling homeward with \$4,000 about his person.

He did not have long to wait. He had given his right name all the while, and it also appeared upon the hotel register. The same name has appeared before the word "selectman" in his native town. Soon there came a gentle tap at the door, and he answered it.

"Ah! Good day," said the newcomer. "Is this Mr. Blank?"

"Why do you ask?" answered the cautious man from Maine.

"That's all right. You have come on business. I am A 22. Who are you?"

"I am A 22, too," said the sharp man from Maine. "Come in."

There entered a dapper, business-like man having a pleasant face, from the sides of which grew long, invariant mutton chops; he was not over 5 feet 5 and did not weigh over 100 pounts. He looked as inoffensive as a school girl, and had there been any suspicion of fraud or violence to come in the breast of the great double-fisted fellow from the Pine Tree state, they would have been dispelled at the sight of the little man. There was no rush on his part to get down to business. In fact, the newcomer said he was well nigh tired out, and he called and ordered a whiskey. The Maine man took one, too, but

go to the office, the New Yorker saying he would go back to the hotel later and settle for the room.

As well as can be judged from the description given by the Penobscot county man, he must have been walked up West street to Cortland street, to Broadway, and down Ann street, because he remembers a ferry at the foot of the street where he turned away from the water; he went under an elevated road, turned to the left at Broadway, and went down a street past the New York Herald office. The Penobscot man was not wholly unacquainted with cities, having often gone into Er ghton market with cattle and to Boston with dressed meat and poultry. He was keeping his eyes open this time.

An old building upon a corner was entered and two flights of steps taken. During the walk the Maine man had given his companion to understand he was ready to take \$400 worth of goods if like the sample, and he endeavored to impress upon the seller the fact that he was not to be taken in and done for. Thinking a little taffy might work well, he had informed the gentemanic dealer in green goods that he, the man from Maine, might be able to take \$28,000 and the state right in a few weeks if he was used well this time.

Maine, might be able to take \$22,000 and the state right in a few weeks if he was used well this time.

The New Yorker was pleased to hear that, and had no doubt that the acquaintance so auspiciously begun would be the more firmly cemented in the future, and lots of other stuff like that did he inject into the conversation.

A room was reached and entered. It was fairly well furnished, and at one cor-

A room was reached and entered. It was fairly well furnished, and at one corner of it was a closet. At a desk sat a pale young man, seemingly weaker than the guide who had come from the hotel. There were some books and papers scattered about and the sickly young man was tearing in pieces one and two-dollar bills. He did not work fast. Some of those bills were shown the new-comer and then the party got down to Some of those bills were shown the newcomer and then the party got down to
business. The Maine man thought he
had better take the bulk of the goods in
tens, for he reasoned there was no more
risk run in passing a ten than a one. He
was shown a package said to contain 100
tens. He counted it and found the correct number. The money looked good all
the way through, and later he bought four
of the packages. These were put into a
bag. The Maine man elutched this and
then gave up \$350, and at this moment a
burly fellow entered the room, locking
the door behind him. The Maine man
grew nervous, but he felt better when the
newcomer informed all that one of Inspector Byrnes' men had been nosing
around all the morning and was then in
the building. It was thought that he was
not onto that room, but it was conceded
all better lay low for a while.

The sickly young man gathered his
torn bills and heatily thus them into

decided to use the same cellar and make a pool on coal, kinding and all that sort of thing."

"I know it," he mumbled as he pulled the breleighes over his head.

She pulled them down again, shook him, and went on:

"Ho takes all the kindling that you and the man in the second flat split up and the man in the second flat split up and the hest cold meat in the refrigerator."

"Well, you made the arrangements," he said.

She shook him so hard that his joints cracked and said:

"Yes, I did, but I thought I had a hushand who would get up as early as any one to look out for his interests. It seems I was mistaken. The man in the top flat gets down there first and we have to take what's left. Why don't you get ahead of him some day?"

"Maria," he said as he flually set up in bed, "it's no use trying. He has what a sporting man might call a lead-pipe

"Maria," he said as he finally set up in bed, "it's no use trying. He has what a sporting man might call a lead-pipe each on us all. I tried to get ahead of him on three distinct occasions. I got up one morning before 4 o'clock to get the best of him, and then, Maria, I discovered for the first time—"
"What, James? What?" she asked anxiously.
"He's a newspaper man and stays up all night. We have no chance, Maria. Let me sleep."

A Theatrical Difficulty. From the New York Tribune.

The new dramatic season opens with a serious misunderstanding between the Amalgamated Society of Actresses' Husbands and the American Federation of Married Actresses. The trouble may be patched up, but at the present writing the prospect for such a result is not encour-

The difficulty dates back about a year at which time the Society of Husbands was organized for mutual benefit and protection. It is composed of what we may describe as ornamental husbands, or

was organized for mutual benefit and protection. It is composed of what we may describe as ornamental husbands, or husbands without any other business or profession. They had long felt that they were a much abused class, having no rights and few pleasures. Especially have they always been put upon and tyranized over by their wives' pet dogs. Accordingly, a year ago the Amalgamated society was formed. It was met almost immediately by the American Federation of Married Actresses. Naturally the two organizations clashed chiefly on the pet dog question. The gentlemen of the Society tried moral suasion on the ladies of the Federation during the past year, but without any success, so they have now decided to make a firm stand and emancipate themselves from the pet dog or perish in the autempt.

The charges which the Husbands in their declaration of independence make against the dogs of their wives are both specific and general. As explained by James Quintus Ward, president of the society and husband of the well-known ingenue and skirt dancer, Miss Brdie McFarland, the declaration seems to state fairly the grievances of the Husbands. They hold that their duties in being agreeable to representatives of the press, checking trunks, chasing mistaken young men away from the stage door, and so forth, take up their whole time and strength and make it simply cruelty to compol them to look after a pugnosed and spiral-tailed dog. They would not object, perhaps, to carrying the animai to and from trains and tipping the baggageman to secure proper treatment for the animal, but when they are expected to ride in the baggage car as a companion for the beast, especially on long night trips, as many of them are, they must emphatically object. They complain that they do not have time to take the dog out for a run in the park at every town they stop in, nor can they continue longer to spend two hours nearly every day in hunting it up about the streets when it becomes lost. But the thing against which they remonstrate most stronely is th

respect, and the society has decided not to do it longer under any circumstances. "Pd spout me sparks," says Mr. Ward, "before I'd do it any more," by which the gentleman means that he would prefer to hypothecate his diamonds rather than continue the practice.

We hope whatever is done that the difficulty may be adjusted without its being taken into the courts. Perhaps a little compromise on both sides might be suggested, the husband, say, to care for the animal on the train and his wife at the hotel, or something like this. The elimination of the dog is, we suppose, out of the question, so we will not suggest it. But peace must be had at any price—even at the price of eliminating the husband.

HIS CLOTHES A PHISON. Pittful Suffering of the Man Who is To-

around all the morning and was then in the building. It was thought that he was not onto that room, but it was conceded all better lay low tor a white.

The sickly young man gathered his torn bills and hastily thrust them into the grip of the man from Maine, the dapper chap with the mutton chops pulled some samples from his pocket and burned them at a story, while every now and the the building. It was not the should weak that night, but he was bound to see his friend out of town. For further security he quiedly did the hittle bag up in paper, so that it looked some thing like a package of pears or peaches, and he told the man from Maine to give him \$5. With this he sent the last comer to the Fall River line, where a ticket to Boaton was secured for \$3, and a state-room for \$2. Teket and key were brought back and then all secretly left the building. Inspector British and the boat, nor was he should never again use that office nor go near the hotel. The man with the \$4,000 was seen on board the boat, nor was he should never again use that office nor go near the hotel. The man with the \$4,000 was seen on board the boat, nor was he ight and the same. There was a bundle of green stuff inside, but the torn bills thrust in by the other bundle looked all right, but it was not the fall the further and wishes of good lick to come the dapper New Yorker departed, and as the boat shot out into the North river the man from Penobscot hurried to his stateroom to stuly his new purchase.

Why He Had All the Best of 1t. From the Chicago Iribune.

As he turned over in bed and mumbled an unintelligible reply to her repeated calls and shakes she exclaimed:

"James! Ames! The train in the top fix is in the cellar again!"

"Can't help it," be returned sleepily.

"But he's teen getting the best of it ever since the occupants of the three flats and shakes she exclaimed!

"James! James! The train in the top fix is in the cellar again!"

"Can't help it, "be returned sleepily.

"But he's teen getting the best of it ever since the occupant Well Dressed.
R. J. Burdette in the Chlesgo Herald.

LEARNED IN TEN MINUTES. Sure Thing is Never so Sure That he's

A Sure Thing to Never se Sure That It's Safe to Bet On,

From the Texas Siftings.

In the carry days of 'cycling a bicycle was a never-ending source of curiosity to the country people, and would attract as much attention in front of the village tavern as a noted trotter or an elephant, and the wheelmen were not to be blamed if they took considerable pride in showing off the possibilities of their new vehicle, and at times made statements concerning its capabilities that were not within the bounds of truth. The bicyclists were sometimes inclined to be fresh, and did not always come out ahead when trying to have sport at the expense of a countryman.

to have sport at the expense of a countryman.

One warm afternoon three young men
were resting by the roadside in the shade,
when a party of half a dezen wheeimen
rode up and dismounted to rest awhile.
The wheelmen quickly engaged in conversation with the country boys, and, of
course, bicycling was the topic of conversation. The wheelmen were inclined to
banter and brag.

"Say, how long does it take to learn to
ride one of the blame things?" asked
one of the country boys.

"Oh, it takes about a year; sometimes
it takes five years," one of them replied.

plied.
"It does, hey? Well, you give that to somebody that's greener than we are. I'll bet that anybody can ride one of them things in ten minutes."
"Well, I'll bet they can't, and now you seem so smart I'll bet you \$5 that you can try 10 minutes and that you won't be able to stay on the machine at the end of that time."

to stay on the machine at the end of that time."

"If you'll make it 10 I'll go you. I wouldn't fool on the thing for any less," drawled the countryman.

"I'll make it 10, then, and after trying 10 minutes, if you can ride the bicycle the \$10 is yours, and he can take any wheel in the lot, can't he, boys?"

"Yes, let him take his pick of the wheels to try," was the response.

The money was produced by both parties and the countryman picked out a Star machine from the lot. It was a 54-inch old-style Star, known to wheelmen of years ago as a Grasshopper. It was a fearful piece of machinery, and when he selected it the wheelmen smiled, for of all machines that was the most difficult for a novice to ride, and the man who bet felt that he had the countryman's \$10 in his pocket.

It took the combined strength of the

in his pocket.

It took the combined strength of the It took the combined strength of the crowd to elevate the countryman to the bicycle saddle and keep h.m and the wheel from falling. He lurched and rolled in a manner that threatened to not only break his neck, but wreck the machine. Shortly he improved so that it required only one man to hold the machine to steady it. He grasped the saddle-spring back of the saddle and trotted after the whiel. Gradually the countryman increased his Gradually the countryman increased his speed until the assistant was on a brisk run. Unconsciously he kept following until just the tips of his fingers rested on until just the tips of his fingers rested on the saddle-spring, then all at once the countryman gave a vicious shove on the pedals and shot down the road alone, while the wheelman looked on in gaspling astonishment. The countryman rode a short distance, turned in a space no larger than the large wheel of the bicycle, swung out of the saddle and returned to the starting point riding on the frame of the machine with one foot on the pedal. He handed the wheel over to its owner, gathered in the stakes and calmly asked:

"Who's the next gentleman that will give \$10 to see a country boy ride a bi-

give \$10 to see a country boy ride a bi

The disgust and wrath of that party of wheelmen was something painful, and it did not make the chap that bet feel any better a few weeks afterward to recognize in the riding master of a bicycle school the countrymen who took his \$10.

From the New York Herald.

We grumbled last week because it was so hot; we grumble this week because it is damp and chilly; we shall grumble next

week when it is cold.

It is this constant grumbling which makes us the happiest and most con-tented people in the world.

THE COMING MAN.

A pair of very chubby legs,

Encased in scarlet hose;
A pair of little enumby boo's.
With rather doubtful toes;
A li tie kilt, a little coat,
Cut as a mother can—
And lo! before us stands in state
The future's coming man.

His eyes, perchance, may read the stars, And search their unknown ways; Perchance the human heart and soul Will open to their gaze; Perchance their keen and flashing glance Will be nation's light. Those 'yes that now are wistful bent On some big fellow's kite.

Those hands—those little busy hands— So sacky, small and brown; Those hands whose only mission seems To pull all order down— Who knows what hidden strength may be Hidden within their grasp, Though now his but a taffy stick In stardy hold they grasp.

Ah. blessings on those little hands, Whose work is yet undon:! And blessings on those little feet, Whose race is yet norun! And blessings on the little brain That has not learned to plan! Whate'er the future holds in score, God tless the coming man!

The Gelebrated French Gure, Warranted "APHRODITINE" or money



IS SOLD ON A POSITIVE CUARANTEE

CUARANTEE
to cure any form
of nervous disease
of any disorder of
the generative or
gans of eithersex,
whether arising
from the excessive
BEFORE use of Stimulant, AF TER
Tobacco or Opium, or through youthful indiscestion, over indulgence, &c., such as Loss of Brain
Power, Wakefulness, Bearing down Pains in the
back, Seminai Weakness, Hysteria, Nervous Prostration, Nocturnal Emirations, Leucorrhers, Diztiness, Weak Memory, Loss of Power and Impotency, which if neglected often lead to premature
old are and insanity, Price 5.00 a box, 6 boxes
for \$5.00. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

A WRITAEN GUARANTEE is given for
every \$5.00 erder received, to refund the money if
a Permanent cure is not effected. We have
thousands of testimonials from old and young,
of both serse, who have been permanently cured
by the mae of Aphroditims. Circular free, Address
THE APHRO MEDICINE CO.

THE APHRO MEDICINE CO.

Western Branch. BOT C., PORTLAND, OR. POR SALE BY

NOTICE TO CO-OWNER-To William MoCoy, his heirs and assigns: You are hereby notified that a have expended one hundred
dollars in labor and improvements upon the
Twiligat quarks dole mining claim stingte in
Georgetown mining district in Deer Lodge
county, state of Montana, in order to had said
mining claim under the provisions of section
3,32 revised statutes of the United States, being the amount required to hold the same for
the year ending A. D. 1830. And if within
nine y (90) days from the service of the notice
by quolication you fail or refuse to contribute
your proportion of such expenditure as cocouncer your interest in said claim will become
the property of the subscriber, under section
2,324 revised statutes of the United States.

SOHN H. STANDALL.

First publication September 1, 1891.

PNEUMONIA!



UNG PROTECTORS

Chamois Vests

D. M. NEWBRO DRUG CO. 223 North Main St., Butte.

RITCHIE'S COMIQUE

1 Criterion Quartetts

Little Blouch and Jones Brothers, Assisted The Eminent ERNEST HOGAN And JAMES TAYLOR, the Lyric Tenor. Instantaneous Hit THE DARROWS

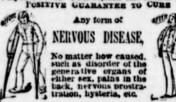
The Aerial Wonders, DeVaro and LaKyle. company of High-Priced Vaudeville Aftists

Charles Sullivan, Scavenger All Orders Promptly Attended th

PROPRIETOR ODORLOSS PUMP Residence 206 South Idaho Street. P. O. Box 616. . · Butte, Mont

PRESCRIPTION 1959.

A wonderful compound of the celebrated Dr. Velpoux, Paris. Prescription 1959 is sold on



Our agents are instructed To REPUND ANY MONEY PAID FOR PRESCRIPTION 1929 where satisfaction and PERMANENT CURE IS NOT EPPECTED by using six boxes.

Price \$1 a box or six boxes for \$5 with written guarantee. Sent by mail security scaled. Address all communications to D. M. Newbre Drug Company, sole agents. Eutte City, Mont.

WARM SPRINGS

分DAIRY

STALMANN & LEWIS, PROPRIETORS

FRESH

DELIVERED EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK.

F. KENNEDY, Manager.



Is directed to the Wisconsin Central Lines as the direct route to and from Milwaukee, Chicago and all points East and South. Two the cuch last trains with Pullman Vestibuted Drawing Room Seepers and the Central's famous Dining Cars attached each way daily, between hammeapois and St. Faurand Milwaukee and Chicago.

NOTICE OF SALE—In the matter of the estate of A. T. Playter, deceased.

Notice is nereby given that an order has been granted by the District Court of the Third Judical District of Montain, dated Oe ober 16, 1821, authorizing the undersigned administrator of said estate to sell at private sale as the personal property of said estate, consisting of drugs, paints, oils, glass and such ether goods and fixing a same usually kept in a retail drug store, shunted in the city of Anneonda, Montaina. The divoke of said day store, and also the stock and store, can be seen on enquiry of Mr. H. T. Mahan of Anneonda, bids will be received by me at my effice in carrison, Montaina, until the 20th October incusive, on which day the undersigned will be in Anaconda. Terms of sulcone had cash, talance on four months time, notes with approved security.

B. F. Brown,

B. F. Brown,
Administrator of the estate of A. T. Playter.